



FEED YOUR CROPS.

INDIAN CORN. In a great part of our State, especially in the western and middle sections, Indian corn is an important crop; and, although it requires a good degree of warmth to bring it to complete maturity, there are but few crops, taking say a range of twenty or more years, that are more sure. There is no crop that we raise which gives a greater return for the quantity of seed planted than this. There is none which, if properly managed, yields a greater amount of food for the farmer's stock than this. It may be used before ripe for hogs and cattle, and it continues good for the year round, if suitable care be taken to preserve and cure it. For instance: the suckers may be removed and given to your cow. The ear, as soon as the kernel begins to form, may be broken off and given to your hog. In this stage of its growth, he will eat husk and cob all. After the husks become tough, they may be stripped off and given to the cow, and then your hog will eat cob and all that is left. After the cobs get to be too tough, and he shells the corn off, leaving the cob, you can run the ears through Pitts' cob grinder, and he will then eat the whole.

The stalks by this time may be cut and cured for fodder; and lastly, the butts, (husks or shucks, as some call them,) if stored away closely until a fermentation takes place, will be greedily devoured by your stock during the winter. Now, so valuable a crop as this ought to receive more attention, and be well fed itself, while growing, in order that it may afford a valuable amount of food for you and your stock, when it is matured.

In regard to the materials of which Indian corn is formed, we have not at hand any statement of analysis that suits us. Those we have are too general.

Dr. Dana, of Lowell, made the ingredients, when he analyzed it, to stand thus:—100 lbs. of good Indian corn contained 12 lbs. of starch and 60 hundredths of gluten and albumen; 47 lbs. and 9 hundredths of gum, sugar, starch, woody fibre and oil; 9 lbs. of water; 1 lb. and 31 hundredths of ash. He doesn't state what these salts are, by which we may be guided in our application of manures. This analysis is valuable as showing the properties as food.

Dr. Jackson found that corn contained a variable proportion of starch, gum or mucilage, dextrose, sugar, gluten, oil, phosphate of lime and magnesia, a little phosphoric acid, and silica and oxide of iron. He found that different kinds of corn contained different proportions of phosphates. He found an ear that had kernels of Tuscarora corn and the sweet corn on one cob. The sweet corn contained more than double the amount of phosphate that the Tuscarora corn did, and this, too, when they were nourished by the same sap, which was derived from the same soil. The fair inference is, that the sweet corn must be fed with manures that contain more phosphates than is needed by the Tuscarora corn.

Plaster of Paris has been found a very useful manure for corn. This is not always required, because some soils already contain enough of it, or as much as the crop can rise, and of course there is no need of any additional amount of it.

Poudrette, the manure made from the vaults &c. of privies, is an excellent application for this, being the waste material of our food, and contains ingredients necessary to form our food again. The manure called Guano, also contains many of the materials required to make up the different parts of corn, and, although it requires caution in using it, is nevertheless, a valuable dressing. The mixture, mentioned in our last, as recommended by Dr. Lee, is a good one for corn; viz: 10 bushels of ashes, 5 bushels of plaster, 3 bushels of common salt.

In our section of the country, warm, stimulating manures are very useful, to push forward the growth of this valuable crop. Hog manure placed in the hill is valuable, not only as a stimulant, but also as containing more or less of the material needed—most hogs being fed with corn, and, therefore, it is only returning a portion of the material to the corn again, as in the case of poudrette.

In the February number of the Cultivator, we find the following:—"Mr. Julius Hubbard, of Stockholm, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., informs us that he has, by the use of the following described compost, raised last year, 200 bushels of corn on two acres, as he has usually done on five acres; but he does not state the precise amount."

Twenty-five bushels leached and unleached; fifty bushels of fine sheep manure; ten bushels of plaster; sixteen bushels of lime. Mix the whole together on the barn floor, and disperse the time with beef and pork brine. After mixing thoroughly the compost, the sheep had the appearance of grey plaster. He put a handful in a bill of corn until he found he could not have enough, when the quantity was reduced to a handful to two or even three hills." The Editor of the Cultivator objects to the use of lime in this, as freeing the ammonia from the manure; but does not the application of the brine change the action of the lime, by making a new combination, and will not the plaster absorb whatever ammonia is evolved by any action of uncombined lime?

We hope our brother farmers will attend well to the corn crop during the ensuing season, remembering Taylor's aphorism, that "it is 'flesh, mellow and mature,' and that they will feed it so well and so skillfully, that they will harvest a bountiful crop wherever a seed feeds themselves and cattle during the year ensuing.

BEAUTIFUL SPADE. We acknowledge the receipt of an elegant spade, from the manufacturing factory of Snodgrass & Co., in this town. The shovel and spade manufactured here are getting into great demand, and their excellence will sustain the character of a first class article of the kind, either as to regard beauty of finish and proportion, or durability, and when put to hard service.

KNOWLEDGE WITH THE TELEGRAPH. We receive that the storm of sleet and snow, and wind, made business with the Magnetic Telegraph wires. Many of the telegraph lines have been broken, and the communication consequently delayed.

BIG BIRDS IN OLD TIMES.

The Scriptures tell us that "there were giants in those days," and there is now a stray leaf in the book of Nature that tells us that they had birds and other animals to correspond. We have all heard of, and some of us have seen, the bones of the mammoth and mastodon and the fossil remains of enormous lizards and fishes and serpents. The birds, if we may believe what have been found and seen in some of the geological remains, were not a whit behind these in point of comparative size. What would you think of a goose or turkey with a foot eighteen inches long, attached to a pair of legs that would step a distance of from four to six feet apart? Wouldn't it puzzle the degenerate and puny fowls of our day to "read in the footsteps of their illustrious predecessors"? If we may judge of the size of a creature by the size of its footsteps, we used to have some pretty large feathered bipeds no further off than that goodly country that lies on the Connecticut river. If you will look into the 29th volume of *Silliman's Journal of Science*, you will find what Professor Hitchcock says in regard to the prints of birds' tracks in the sandstones that border that river in Hadley, Springfield, &c. The Professor was employed to make a geological survey of Massachusetts, which survey was, not like that of our State, left hardly a quarter done, but well finished. We will give you some of his account. In one specimen, says he while speaking of the tracks which he discovered, "the claw is at least two inches long, and even then a part of it appears to be missing. The whole length of the foot, consequently, is sixteen or seventeen inches! Length of the successive steps, between four and six feet!" Indeed, he supposes from the numerous examples which he has seen of tracks at the distance of four feet, that this was the ordinary step of the bird when walking; while it was able to lengthen it to six feet, when moving rapidly.

In another place he observes—"The best specimen that I possess exhibits, at a few inches behind the heel, a depression nearly an inch deep, and several inches across; the anterior slopes to which, in the rear, appear as if large bristles had been impressed upon the mud. The impression extends backwards from the heel, at least eight or nine inches, so that the whole length of the track is not less than two feet! The rock on which this species of track appears is composed of a fine blue mud, such as is now common in ponds and estuaries; and where the bird trod upon it, in some cases, it seems the mud was crowded upwards, forming a ridge around the track in front, several inches in height. Indeed, I hesitate not to say, that the impression made on the mud appears to have been almost as deep, indicating a pressure almost as great as if an elephant had passed over it. I could not persuade myself, until the evidence became irresistible, that I was examining merely the track of a bird."

By way of giving us some idea of the real size of the bird, he takes for his standard of comparison the largest bird that we now have, viz, the turkey. "This bird (turkey) has a foot only ten inches long, reckoning from the back part of the heel to the extremity of the claw; the length of the leg from the hip joint to the ground, is four feet one inch; and yet it sometimes weighs eighty or one hundred pounds, and in walking its head is as high as that of a man on horse back, or from seven to nine feet. May we not infer that some of these ancient birds must have been almost twice as high and heavy as the turkey? From a few trials, I do not believe that the legs of a bird (including the thigh) whose ordinary step was four feet, could have been much less than six feet, and I should say his head must have been elevated from twelve to fifteen feet above the ground."

Such monstrous birds as the Professor tells about, and monstrous they must certainly have been to live among us at the present day, in very large flocks at least. How then were they able to live and find food enough to sustain life? The inference is that this portion of the globe must have been vastly warmer than it is at the present age. Indeed, there are many evidences of a geological character, that indicate formerly enjoyed a warmth of temperature more corresponding to the present tropical regions of the earth, and of course the vegetable productions were more adequate to support such large bodies as must have existed in those early days, judging from the remains that are occasionally found, and which tell us, like a written history, of what has been and what was, when this old earth was new.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS. American Veterinarian. We have received a new work from the press of John P. Jewett & Co., Boston, on the diseases of domestic animals, showing the symptoms and remedies and rules for recording and preserving health by good management, with directions for training and breeding—by S. W. Cole, editor of the Boston Cultivator. We have not had time to examine friend Cole's work as it deserves. It is a neat 18 mo. of 288 pages, and we should judge from the table of contents that the arrangement is very judicious, and the subjects of great practical importance. We shall take an opportunity to give it a thorough examination, and give our views of the work more at length in some future number.

The horses foot and how to keep it sound. by William Miles, Esq. This is a little work published by D. Appleton & Co., N. Y., and George S. Appleton, Philadelphia, and for sale by D. C. Stanwood of this town. We have laid this by, also, for a future day.

THE N. Y. ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE for April is before us, embellished with two fine plates, "Burns' monument, on the banks of the Doon," and "The bells of the village," and one wood cut, "The Dowry Dens of Yarrow." It contains twenty-four interesting articles, besides the contents of the Editor's table. Some alterations have been made in the plan of publication, since the March number, (which, by the way, we did not receive.) Mr. Labree is now proprietor as well as editor, to whom all letters of subscription must be addressed. He has concluded to give two excellent steel plates a month instead of four tolerable ones, and also to give sixteen extra pages of reading matter. It is one of the best Magazines of the country. Terms—yearly subscription, \$3; two copies, \$5; five copies, (one address,) \$10. Those wishing to exchange the work can do so by calling at this office, where, also, subscriptions are received.

LIEUT. FLETCHER, of the second regiment Illinois Volunteers, who was killed at the battle of Buena Vista, was a native of this place, Augusta, and formerly a journeyman printer in the Age office. So we are informed.

A BOUNCER OF AN OX. They are bragging in Brooklyn, N. Y., of an ox, five years old, that weighs 4,000 pounds, measures 15 feet in length, 11 feet in girth and 6 feet in height.

FAST DAY.

The custom of the Puritans, founded on the ancient usages of the Jewish and early Christian Churches, of setting apart a day for fasting, humiliation and prayer, continues to be observed as yet by their descendants. That is to say, as far as the setting apart the day is concerned—but we are sorry to say, also, that the prayer and the humiliation is but very little known. Mankind, as a general thing, don't like to turn their eyes off their neighbors into their own hearts; nor to have any thing to do with humiliation, except to humble those whom they think are in their way to glory and riches and honors—and as for fasting, in the literal sense, they will not do it, and in the spiritual sense, they know nothing about it. So the day is observed by the majority, one for sporting with gun or bat and ball, or other pleasures. This, as a question of justice, setting aside the consideration of it in a religious point of view, is wrong. We have two days for joyous recreation, or at any rate, observed as such, viz, Christmas and Thanksgiving-day. Wouldn't it be well to have one sabbath day in the year, in which all secular business should be suspended—all recreations laid aside—all feasting be postponed, and the mind be suffered to take a view of our delinquencies and failings, and beseeching sins, so as to become somewhat acquainted with our *darkening scenes*, and learn to what we are most prone, and how we should govern ourselves in those things which pertain to our real propensities.

Physically, a little abstinence, by those who are too well fed, would be of great service to them. Intellectually, a little relaxation, by those whose brain is constantly on the stretch, would be a great relief. Morally, a little cessation of the incessant desire and exertion to gain all your neighbor has, would tend to promote more correct ideas. Spiritually, a little self-examination and repentance would not hinder your accession to heaven in the least.

WHERE DOES THE FLINT AND IRON COME FROM? It was the belief of the celebrated Linnæus that all lime came from insects. A writer on the microscopic, thinks that all flint and iron are also derived from insects. We know that the coral reefs and islands which are made up of lime, are produced by insects, or rather a little worm, for they may be seen building them by deposits secreted from themselves. But we believe that no one has seen any masses of iron produced in that way as yet.

THE YAKES BLADE, which has been published in Gardner for several years, is now issued from the "City of Notions." Dr. Mathews still (and yet lively) presides over the fair pages of the Blade, which has done an entire new dress, and grown again, since its residence in Boston. It is now second to none in the country, of its class.

THE STAR AND TRIANGLE, published in Bangor, has been merged with the Cold Water Fountain, published in Gardiner, and the editor of the former, S. B. Weston, is now the editor of the latter. Success to the Fountain. May it never be dry.

DAVID AND GOLIAH. Our countryman, Powers, the sculptor, who is now at Florence, is getting up a statue of David, going out to meet Goliath, with his staff and sling. When he has done that, we should like to see him manufacture Samson splitting the lion's jaws open. There's main strength in that business.

COTTON FACTORY IN VIRGINIA. The Southerners are getting into the cotton manufacturing business slowly. Forty thousand dollars were recently subscribed at Alexandria, for the purpose of establishing a cotton mill there.

DREDGING MACHINE. Col. J. M. Long recommends very highly a new dredging machine for excavating under water, and removing bars and shoals in rivers and harbors. It is the invention of a Mr. Putnam, and called "Putnam's Patent Dredging Machine."

COTTON WORM. The fly that produces the caterpillar, which is so destructive to the cotton crop, has made its appearance in great numbers in the cotton region.

LOTS OF MACKEREL. The mackerel catches, in old Massachusetts, put up 177,000 barrels of mackerel last year. We are afraid they didn't leave any for seed.

DELAWARE SHAD. The shad have made their appearance in the Delaware river in great abundance. They will soon be along here, as well as the salmon and alewives. These fish are growing scarce, however, because of the dams and other artificial obstructions in the river.

FOOD FOR IRELAND. The New York Irish relief committee, have chartered and sent off five ships to Ireland, full of provision.

SHELL STORM. Uncle Sam has sent forty howitzers to Vera Cruz, that will discharge forty shells in a minute, or twenty-four hundred in an hour.

BRIDGE OF LAKE ERIE. A man travelled, not long ago, on the ice, from Buffalo to Cleveland, in a sleigh, a distance of two hundred miles—a long bridge that.

GETTING RATIONAL. The State of Florida has changed its motto, "Let us alone," and adopted the following: "In God we trust."

A meeting of the "Friends of the Bangor and Waterville Railroad" was held at Carmel, on the 25th. Hon. S. Butman, presided, John Simpson, Secretary. Many speeches were made. A committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions, and another to draft resolutions. It was determined to hold another meeting at Carmel in two weeks from date, and another in Stetson in four weeks.

KENNEBEC AND PORTLAND RAILROAD. The subscribers have been notified that their stock will be payable in twenty equal assessments, the first now due. In this vicinity the money is to be paid into the Augusta Bank. [Journal.]

PORTLAND. The demand for dwelling houses was never greater, or the preparations to build more extensive in our midst than now. Five hundred new dwelling houses of various size, would find ready tenants here, and there is not a store to be had in any of the main localities of trade for hardly any consideration. We venture the prediction that a greater number of buildings will be erected here during the coming season than were ever put up on any former year. [Portland Tribune.]

ACCIDENTAL DROWNING. A son of Mr. Robert H. Knight, of this city, aged 5 years, was drowned by falling from a propeller wharf, on Monday. His parents missed him, and made unavailing search for him. On Tuesday afternoon, the body of the child was found in the dock. [Argus.]

THE WAR NEWS.

BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA! Santa Anna's Army cut to pieces—Mexican loss 4,000—American 700—Sixty-three American officers killed and wounded! From the Boston Herald, March 24th.

As yet before our readers in advance of our regular publication the glorious tidings from the Army brought by the schooner John Bell. Our reporter left the vessel in the river, and came up to the town by express with the news.

The following account was prepared for us by an officer of the army. It may be relied upon. MEMORANDUM OF THE BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA.

Prepared for the editors of the Picayune, by Lieut. J. C. Bibb, of the U. S. Army.

Dr. Turner, of the U. S. A., who arrived at Matamoros on the 9th inst., from Monterey, brought the glorious intelligence of another brilliant victory over the Mexican army, the loss of the Mexican forces, viz, about 6 miles west of Saltillo.

The fighting commenced on the 23d February and ended on the 23d. Santa Anna retired to Agua Nueva, a distance of 10 miles, leaving 4,000 killed and wounded on the field. The loss of the Mexican army was 700 killed and wounded. Santa Anna's forces amounted to at least 15,000 men. Those of Gen. Taylor to about 5,000, almost entirely volunteers.

Hidalgo's army of Washington's and Bragg's Artillery, and Thomas's Batteries, one squadron of the 1st and 2d dragoons, the Arkansas and Kentucky cavalry, a brigade of Illinois and one also of Indiana volunteers, the first Mississippi and second Kentucky regiments, and one company of Texas volunteers.

Dr. T. brought a list of sixty-three officers killed and wounded. I left in such haste that I was unable to obtain a copy. The Mexican forces, on the 23d and 24th were Col. Francisco Brea, the lieutenant colonel of the 1st Light Infantry, Col. Penn of the Light Cavalry, the lieutenant colonel of the 11th Infantry, "and who knows how many more," says the report.

Another letter gives the following additional names of officers: Pepe Oronoz, Pepe Bonilla, the major of the regiment of Herrera, Asonos, and Luay-anlo, major of Murrella, and Angel Guzman and Miguel Gonzalez are named among the wounded.

Col. Morgan's regiment of Ohio volunteers being reinforced by a command from Monterey, and the 2d and 3d regiments of the 1st and 2d dragoons, the Arkansas and Kentucky cavalry, a brigade of Illinois and one also of Indiana volunteers, the first Mississippi and second Kentucky regiments, and one company of Texas volunteers.

The fortifications at the Brazos, with the force of artillery and persons in the quarters, are sufficient to drive back a command of at least 200 men, and Baker's force, which may be technically called a continued line, included all the quartermaster's and commissary stores in depot. The parapet is formed of barrels of damaged commissary's stores, with sand bags for the super-

The sand from a ditch in front, thrown up against the barrier, forms the exterior slope. The armament of the first consists of four pieces of artillery, two twelve and two six pounders, and a battery of six howitzers, and of cross three fires upon the level plain over which the enemy would be compelled to advance, and about 300 muskets to line the parapet. This was thrown up when an attack was expected.

Nothing having reached us from Gen. Taylor, for several days, we believe him surrounded, as was reported, and give some credit to the rumor of an advance of a large body of the enemy.

On the 9th March, Dr. Turner, U. S. A., after many dangers and hair-breadth escapes, arrived in safety at Matamoros. Previous to his arrival, the communications between Monterey and our lines on the Rio Grande, had been closed for several days. Dr. Turner communicated to one of our correspondents a hurried account of the severe battle of Buena Vista, fought between Gen. Santa Anna's forces, about 17,000 strong, and Gen. Taylor's little army, between 4 and 5,000, mostly volunteers. The battle began on the glorious anniversary of the birth of Washington, a fit day for the display of American valor and valor.

The bloody fight was at Buena Vista, the point upon which Gen. Taylor had fallen back from Agua Nueva, and is about seven miles from Saltillo.

Mexicans advanced upon him with great boldness, bravely led on by their best officers, but were met by our gallant volunteers with the cool firmness of veteran soldiers. A fierce and long battle ensued, the Mexicans charging with their bayonets to the very muzzles of our artillery, and receiving the deadly and destructive fire of our guns, with unflinching courage. Our men gave not an inch, but maintained their position on the bloody field the whole day of the 23d, and the next day, the 24th, until the Mexicans, tired to Agua Nueva, leaving their killed and wounded, and all their wounded, on the field where they fell. The killed and wounded on the Mexican side are estimated at 4,000. Santa Anna's army was estimated at 15,000. We admit that their loss was at least 2,000. The American loss was about 700 killed and wounded. This victory has been achieved at great sacrifice on our part. The order of the day, after the battle, was like this: "After the battle, Gen. Taylor demanded of Santa Anna an unconditional surrender of his whole army, which the latter declined; but in return requested Gen. Taylor to surrender the fort of Old Rough and Ready, and the reply of Old Rough and Ready, as delivered by the gallant Lieut. Crittenden—

"GEN. TAYLOR NEVER SURRENDERED!" Santa Anna's Adjutant General was captured by the Americans, but was afterwards exchanged. Gen. Taylor occupied his ground on the 24th and 25th, without opposition.

Col. Morgan's regiment of Ohio volunteers, with a small force, cut his way through large bodies of armed Mexicans, and arrived at Matamoros. A detachment of three companies, under command of Col. Giddins, was sent to his aid, and the whole party may be relied upon as safely at Matamoros.

A train of 100 loaded wagons of the United States on their way from Monterey to Camargo, under an escort of 30 volunteers, was captured by a band of Mexican cavalry, a few miles beyond Matamoros. Three of the men made good their escape—the rest were taken prisoners.

A young lady, the daughter of an American citizen, living in Mexico, and returning home from New Orleans, where she had been going to school, was taken with this train, her father having been killed by the Mexicans. She had escaped and arrived at Matamoros in safety, where her misfortunes had excited the most lively sympathy. The lady's name is Miss Duran.

The Mexicans have possession of Saltillo, Chihuahua, and all the towns between Camargo and Monterey. Major Coffey, paymaster, will carry on General Taylor's despatches to Monterey.

EIGHT DAYS LATER FROM SALTILLO. Further Particulars of the Battle of Buena Vista—Arrival of Dr. Turner at New Orleans.

Dr. Turner, U. S. A., bearer of despatches from Col. Curtis, arrived at New Orleans on the morning of the 24th ult., having left the Brazos on the 14th ult. The Picayune learns from him, verbally, that it is understood by the authorities here that Santa Anna has retired from Agua Nueva, in the direction of Parras, where it is supposed he would make a halt. Gen. Taylor still maintained his position at Buena Vista. Dr. Turner states that the Mexican authorities published the battle of the 23d and 24th, may be relied upon, that it was brought from Gen. Taylor's camp to Monterey by Paymaster Coffey, who was bearer of despatches from Gen. Taylor, but who could not get farther than that place with them. The despatches were sent thence by a Mexican, who had not got through by the last accounts. The news received at Camargo was the substance of these despatches, in giving of numbers and names of officers.

killed and wounded; and among the latter, Lieut. Crittenden. Another letter from Agua Nueva says, two commissioners arrived there from Gen. Taylor, demanding the surrender of the Mexican army. Santa Anna exhibited to them the state of his army, showing the enthusiasm and decision that prevailed among the troops, who had fallen back to that point, only for obtaining food; and finally gave, as a definite reply, that unless they (the Americans) surrendered at discretion, he would again renew the battle on the following day, and continue it until he completed their destruction.

The country between Saltillo and Monterey is filled with armed Mexicans, and also between Monterey and Camargo. The Tampico Sentinel refers to a letter from Gen. Taylor, who states that, in many instances there had been contests over dead soldiers for pieces of meat in haversacks, and water in canteens.

Col. Curtis, with 2,000 men, had marched from Camargo to attack Urua, who had 4,000 men, principally Rancheros. Hunter's and Prentiss's artillery were also marching to join Gen. Taylor, which would repair his loss.

At Encanillas, on the 24th ult., Gen. Minnow won a victory, taking six pieces of artillery, killing 300 men, and taking some prisoners. Regulars—Killed—Captain Lincoln, Assistant Adjutant General. Wounded—Capt. Stein, 1st regiment of dragoons; 3d Lieut. French, 3d artillery; 1st Lieutenant J. P. O'Brien, 4th artillery.

Volunteers—Killed—Lieut. K. M. Moore; 3d Lieut. McNulty. Wounded—Col. Jefferson Davis; Capt. J. M. Sharp; Lieut. A. B. Corwin; J. H. Stockton. First Kentucky Cavalry—Killed—Adjutant K. M. Vaughan. Wounded—One Captain and three Lieutenants. Names not given. Arkansas Cavalry. Killed—Col. A. Yell, Capt. A. Porter. Wounded—Lieut. S. A. Redder.

Second Kentucky Foot Rifles. Killed—Col. McKee, Lieut. Col. H. Clay, Jr., Captain O. W. Moore, W. L. Willis. Wounded—Lieutenants Barbour, Wilkes, and Mosler. Second Regiment. Killed—Captains Kinnebar, Walker, and Lieut. Parr. Wounded—Captains Saunders and Osborn; Lieutenants Fay, Pennington, Moore, Lewis, Davis and Capt. Smith. Second Regiment. Killed—Capt. Fagkall. Wounded—Major Garman and Capt. Slup.

Illinois Brigade—First Regiment. Killed—Col. J. J. Hardin; Capt. Zabinski; Lieut. Hardin. Wounded—Lieut. J. L. McCornell and H. Evans. Second Regiment. Killed—Captain Woodman; Lieutenants Brunton, Fletcher, Ferguson, Rolling, Barthson, Atherton and Price. Wounded—Captains Allen, Coffey and West; Lieutenants Fink, Ingleson, Sloan and West; Adjutant Whitesides.

Company of Texas Volunteers—Attached to Illinois Brigade. Killed—1st Lieut. Campbell, and 3d Lieut. Toonhard. Wounded—Capt. Comer.

(From the N. O. Delta, March 23, 12 M.)

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS. On the 23d, Santa Anna began the battle by sending a large force to attack Monterey, and to the effect of Old Rough and Ready. On that day the battle was confined to skirmishing and cannonading with much effect on either side.

In the mean time, Santa Anna had sent a large force to Taylor's rear, but his artillery opened upon them with great effect, and they were soon compelled to withdraw.

On the 23d the battle commenced in real earnest, and raged with great violence during the day. The Americans did not wait to be attacked, but with the most daring impetuosity charged on the enemy with loud huzzas, their officers leading them most gallantly. Gen. Taylor was everywhere in the thickest of the fight. He received a blow through his overcoat, but was not injured.

Adjutant Bliss was slightly wounded at his side. Adjutant Lincoln, also of the General's staff, the intrepid young officer who so distinguished himself at Resaca de la Palma, was killed.

The battle of the 23d lasted from early in the morning till about 3 P. M., when Santa Anna drew off his army, and retired to Agua Nueva, to await a reinforcement.

It will be remembered that Santa Anna's Corps de Reserve, commanded by Gen. Vaquez, had been delayed in its march, and has no doubt joined him, a few days after the battle, but in the meantime his army is starving, and many of his men deserting.

Capt. Hunter's strong artillery company was not in the action, but had left Monterey to join General Taylor, with six cannon, two of them being 18 pounders.

On the 7th March one of the Ohio regiments arrived in time, the General's heavy guns will be fully repaired, and he will be ready to meet the enemy.

General Taylor, at the last accounts, was still maintaining his position, undisturbed by the enemy. An exchange of prisoners had taken place, and Old Rough and Ready's guns were in the hands of the Americans.

After the battle, Gen. Taylor demanded of Santa Anna an unconditional surrender of his whole army, which the latter declined; but in return requested Gen. Taylor to surrender the fort of Old Rough and Ready, and the reply of Old Rough and Ready, as delivered by the gallant Lieut. Crittenden—

"GEN. TAYLOR NEVER SURRENDERED!" Santa Anna's Adjutant General was captured by the Americans, but was afterwards exchanged. Gen. Taylor occupied his ground on the 24th and 25th, without opposition.

Col. Morgan's regiment of Ohio volunteers, with a small force, cut his way through large bodies of armed Mexicans, and arrived at Matamoros. A detachment of three companies, under command of Col. Giddins, was sent to his aid, and the whole party may be relied upon as safely at Matamoros.

A train of 100 loaded wagons of the United States on their way from Monterey to Camargo, under an escort of 30 volunteers, was captured by a band of Mexican cavalry, a few miles beyond Matamoros. Three of the men made good their escape—the rest were taken prisoners.

A young lady, the daughter of an American citizen, living in Mexico, and returning home from New Orleans, where she had been going to school, was taken with this train, her father having been killed by the Mexicans. She had escaped and arrived at Matamoros in safety, where her misfortunes had excited the most lively sympathy. The lady's name is Miss Duran.

The Mexicans have possession of Saltillo, Chihuahua, and all the towns between Camargo and Monterey. Major Coffey, paymaster, will carry on General Taylor's despatches to Monterey.

EIGHT DAYS LATER FROM SALTILLO. Further Particulars of the Battle of Buena Vista—Arrival of Dr. Turner at New Orleans.

and was brought by an express rider, who said nine days in making the trip through to Camargo, being compelled to make a circuit of five hundred miles, to escape the Mexican forces and rancheros that swarmed in the valley.

Nothing has been heard of Col. Curtis since he left Camargo. It was thought that Gen. Taylor was at Buena Vista. Truly following letter was received at Matamoros, by a Mexican merchant of that place, from a Mexican of Saltillo. It was dated on the 6th March, and gives the only account of the manner in which the battle was fought that has yet been received.

"At 3 o'clock, on the 23d ult., the battle commenced at Buena Vista, five miles from Saltillo. The fight opened with artillery, and a destructive cannonade was kept open until sunset. No decided advantage was obtained by either side—the loss on both being very great."

"On the 24th, at 10 o'clock, the battle was again renewed, and kept up, without intermission, until half-past three in the afternoon. Both armies were closely engaged during the whole time. Gen. Wool advanced with a strong detachment against the Mexican army, but was driven back with immense loss. The Mexican cavalry charged upon him with drawn swords, and he was killed."

"The Wool fell back, Gen. Taylor advanced with fresh troops, and repelled the Mexicans with great slaughter! This charge decided the battle, which was not again renewed. The number killed and wounded was 250 on each side. I can only estimate the number by the cart loads of wounded that have entered this city from both battle fields."

"On the 24th, both armies hung off, without coming to a general engagement—each occupied in carrying off the wounded and burying their dead."

"After the 24th, there was no more fighting—the Mexican troops, famishing with hunger, became convinced that they could not sustain the siege, and Mr. Crittenden, on the 25th, Gen. Taylor from his position, and retired."

"As yet, Santa Anna has only retired a short distance; but I do not entertain the belief that he will venture another engagement. Mexico has not the means to bear the burden of such a war. It is opposing poverty to abundance—weakness to strength. In my opinion, it would be best for the two Governments to enter into negotiations. With the power the United States possess, it would be dishonorable in her to force us into treaties advantageous to herself, as it would be for us to make concessions from necessity."

"It was reported that a train, carrying provisions to the American army, was attacked and captured at Matamoros. Santa Anna has it in his possession, with a quantity of private merchandise, taken at the same time, &c."

The Matamoros Flag of the 13th inst., under the head of "Latest Intelligence," states that Gen. Taylor was expected at Monterey on the 24th, with the Kentucky cavalry, for the purpose of opening the communication between that place and Camargo. "So it seems," adds the Flag, "that Old Rough and Ready not only has to whip their big general on the mountains, but has also been forced to scare their little ones away from the highways

The father came in, and told us a pitiful story of want, saying that not a morsel of food had they tasted for twenty-four hours. He lighted a wisp of straw, and showed us one or two more children lying in another nook of the cave. Their mother had died; and he was obliged to leave them alone during most of the day, in order to glean something for their subsistence. We were soon among the most wretched habitations that I had yet seen, worse than those in Skibbereen. Many

THE WHEAT CROP. We notice that farmers are beginning to be entertained that the wheat crop in Western New York and in Ohio, this coming season, will be short. It is feared too much of it has been killed or seriously injured by the open winter and the sudden and violent changes which have been experienced.

"Canst thou send lightnings, that they may go, and say unto thee, here we are?" [J.]
Yes, sir. Call at Moore's lightning line.
"Would you avoid one great cause of ill mor in your neighbor? Keep your senses good order."
"I can't find bread for my family," said a lazy fellow in company. "Nor I," said an industrious miller; "I am obliged to work it."

April 14
S PAGE & CO. have two new *WAGONS*, which
 are second best. 14 Hallowell, April

on 14
Here's Cash for your Eggs.
STANLEY & PRINCE will pay cash and the highest
 price for Eggs. 14 Wintthrop, April

MACHINE CARDS for sale at Boston prices by
 14 S. PAGE & CO., Hallowell

PAINTS & OIL for sale by
 14 S. PAGE & CO., Hallowell

and desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all persons to said Estate are requested to make immediate to

RUBAN R. COOMBS

Augusta, February 23, 1917.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator on the estate of **PUS MAXFIELD**, late of China, in the county of Wilkes, deceased, intestate, and he undertakes that by giving bond in the due season. All persons having demands against the Estate of said deceased desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all persons to said Estate are requested to make immediate to

STEPHEN JOHN

China, March 26, 1917.

NELODEONS.
D. B. Bartlett, Concord, N. H., Manufacturers.
THE subscriber has for sale from the above establish-
ment, *Nelodeons of Octaves* of unsurpassed richness
of tone and workmanship, with rental and Piano For
keys, suitable for small Churches, Churches &c.
REUBEN PARTRIDGE, Manufacturer's Agent.
Augusta, Feb. 2, 1867.

DODGIE'S FERRELLIAN CANDY. This elegant refreshment is for sale at **COFFIN & BLATCHFORD'S Drug Store.** The candy is an excellent expellent, and contains a small quantity of Lobelia. Dealers supplied at a price prior to the price.

JOHNSON'S OPODELDOC for sale, wholecask and retail, at **Propperton's** lowest prices, by the gallon Feb. 1. 2nd. **COFFIN & BLATCHFORD**

PURE SPERM OIL, winter and fall, for family use, or instantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices, **DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB**

The Muse.

CONCLUSION

BY JESSE E. DOW

[illegible]

her nice pieces. Her sleeves were pushed up over her elbows, and never was raised again, displayed at levee or ball room. A chesnut brown covered the clean chintz morning dress, and her cheeks covered with roses and her mouth with dimples, she sang merrily at her mother's elbow, nicely accented table lagniappe, and evidence of her success. Pumpkin pie, and the rich gold color, leaves of white and brown bread of spongy lightness, tarts, cakes and not little etceteras. And now she was making out of her huge pot a leg of ham, which was to answer for something more substantial.

Her hive was now all ready, and only waiting for her bees to swarm. The night before she had been so fully and noisily, and covered her work with its beautiful soft carpet. But in the morning the sun rose clear and shining as bright as if the elements had not been disturbed. Patty swept and dusted the "apartment," and a blazing fire crackled on the hearth. Immediately after dinner the girls began to gather in, and then such a muck. When Patty thought they had pretty much gathered in, she began to distribute her work. Not one in three had provided themselves with thimbles, scissors or needles: she had forgotten to furnish either, so brot to John, a stout boy of twelve, was summoned to do her bidding, and was kept plodding through the snow, first in one direction, then another, till the afternoon was well nigh over. However, they did considerable, and promised to make amends in the evening, and the long, quiet evening that was coming. Patty had thought as they were going to meet to work, it would not be polite to invite them to tea. When Mr. Cary came home to tell her he told Patty he should not make his appearance again till they had gone, for he could not "mix with a sleigh." "John," said he, "must take the pony and carry the home."

They worked busily till eight o'clock, and had really done wonders, when Patty sprang up all at once, and throwing down her work, declared she could keep in no longer, and they must devote the rest of the evening to fun and frolic. All followed her example, and such a babbling as succeeded!

"What shall we do?" says one.

Who does not know that when a party are all ready and waiting for a frolic, it is hard to devise any thing to do?

"Let's get a sleigh," said Patty, "and have a coast down the hill back of the house."

All were in trim for a frolic, no matter what.

"Can we get a sleigh up to the hill?" asked one.

"O yes," replied many voices.

"We'll get Ned Baylie's," said Patty, "and have a new light one—a real beauty. What say to having the first ride?"

"Capital," they all replied at once.

No sooner was the purpose formed, than they were on the way to accomplish it.

Ned Baylie was a fine young farmer, and he kept the jesses in town had fixed their eyes for the last few years. He had always kept a fine horse and carriage, and now he had just purchased a splendid sleigh. His barn was near by Mr. Cary's, and a long way from the house. Every thing was favorable, and the girls suppressed their mirth as they went out, only suffering it to show itself in a giggle.

Some of the hardest fingers unshaped the barn door, and the new sleigh was drawn noiselessly from its new resting place. They tugged away till their cheeks were warm and rosy with the exercise; but they succeeded in getting it on the top of the high hill. The sleigh wasn't very large, but then they piled good many girls into it, and the rest went to have their turn next time. When it was all ready and the girls all packed in, then came the convulsions of laughter,—some then fell down in the snow, and laughed and shook in as unbecomingly a manner as possible as they dared; but not possibly that night they tried.

So off they went in silent glide, and on they went in the sleigh with full speed, till they went down the hill, they struck violence against a rock. Then came a suppressive shriek, and the girls tumbled out, half on one side and half the other, and crashed Ned Baylie's new sleigh in atoms. The girls from the top of the hill came running down, and was fright and consternation. Now their joy was turned to grief. What should they do? There was only one alternative, and that was to leave the sleigh where it was, and say nothing about it. If nobody told, it would never find out. Some of the girls did seem to care much, but Patty Cary, who was thing as she was, actually shed tears. I do not say she was not selfish. Perhaps she thought she might some time have had pleasant ride in it; for Ned had often cast glances toward the merry frie; and she always blushed too when he stepped aside and she saw her father or her mother with him, and she did with some young men. She knew herself to be the whole cause of the disaster, and she thought (reasonable enough too) that she might incur his just displeasure. But they plodded their way back to the house still as usual. A damper had been put up to their mirth.

Very soon the company dispersed, and many promises of secrecy were exacted from each other at parting.

Patty trembled lest she should show signs of guilt when she should hear of it, but she resolved to try for once to conceal her knowledge of the circumstance.

When Mr. Cary came in to breakfast the following morning, he said,—“Well, I scrape some of our rude boys had last night Ned Baylie's new sleigh was taken out of the barn, drawn to the top of this hill back of the house, and evidently intended to have a run, but the sleigh struck against a rock coming down, and smashed her pretty well up. Ned offered ten dollars reward, and he's a sharp one. I rather guess he'll find 'em out. Sorry times for 'em, if he does.”

Patty's lip quivered a little, and her heart went pit-a-pat, but her father never noticed any change in her demeanor.

For the next few days nothing was talked of but this daring outrage. It was reported Ned had sworn, if he did find out, to put the boys well revenged.

But yet the secret was well kept, none standing all the slanders put upon the sex about secret keeping. Now I want to say if this is not an unanswerable argument in favor of their caution and reserve? Here was at least twenty maidens, all hugging a very important secret. Not a flap could Ned but Patty could not act herself, though, when she saw him, and soon began to fancy she wasn't quite as attentive as he had been formerly. Whether it was for this cause or I could not tell, but surely she had lost some of her vivacity, and didn't seem quite so happy as formerly. Her father was constantly praising Ned Baylie for his industry and temperance, and he would add, with a shy look, “I used to think he had an eye to be

preserve the utmost reserve and decorum of manner, yet somehow Patty was so attracted as she entered his presence that she was obliged to say, "With anything of the former merry twinkle in her eyes."
 Ned answered without losing his gravity, and then handed her a paper, which he said would explain to her his wishes in regard to the subject.
 Patty's little hand trembled a little as she took it up, but as her eyes passed down its length the color came rapidly to her cheeks, and she was quite through as she covered her face as nearly as she could with her hands, and, half crying, half laughing, sunk—in it was going to say into a chair,—but she didn't, though she fully intended to. A stout pair of arms encircled her little waist and bore her a seat on the sofa, and then the owner of those arms took a seat beside her, and took her hand in his—and—and—I don't know—
 "I should say, revenge was sweet that time in my way. And I believe Susan Davis and several more girls thought it queer vengeance."
 But we are quite sure parties interested in the affair were quite satisfied with it, so it's no further business of ours.

JOKING FARMERS.

BY KEBA SMITH.
 In the Land of Steady Habits, in the good old days of the early pilgrims and the reign of the Law, there dwelt on the banks of the Connecticut two sturdy farmers, by the names of Thompson and Jones, whose eccentric and non-loving characters formed a striking contrast with all their stern, straight-jacket-neighbors. Their farms were adjoining each other, and they lived in the intimate friendship of old friends. They could borrow and lend horses, arrows, and ploughs, exchange days of working hay and harvest, go to each other's huskings, and join their teams together to break the roads and haul out wood in the winter. Their great peculiarity which marked them so distinctly from their neighbors, was their love for fun and fondness for practical jokes.
 As the other neighbors were so dissimilar to their habits and feelings, that they would not but little intercourse with these "sons of Jehonah," Thompson and Jones were naturally devoted more exclusively upon each other for society, and their hard practical jokes were consequently played off upon each other with the utmost good humor, and he that could make the hardest was the best fellow.
 Thompson had a valuable sheep, which was a little prone to gadding, and which grew rather fond of neighbor Jones' clover field. Jones had turned the sheep out several times and remonstrated with Thompson against the intrusion and the trespass. Thompson only laughed, and told Jones he must keep better fence or poorer feed. His sheep was a sheep of the first and second judgment, and certainly ought not to be blamed for looking out for number one.
 Jones didn't feel exactly satisfied with this reasoning, and resolved if the trespass were repeated, to inflict summary punishment on the trespasser. On looking out early the next morning he beheld the sheep again in the clover-field. He drove the sheep into his barn-yard and caught her. Then taking a sharp knife, he run in through one of the hinges between the tendon and the bond near the gambrel joint, and taking up the other leg he thrust it through the incision he had made. He then turned the sheep out and sent it hobbling home on three legs.
 When Thompson went out to his barn in the morning he discovered his poor sheep in a sad predicament, and having relieved her from the unpleasant embarrassment, he started off to give Jones a piece of his mind.
 "Now, neighbor Thompson," said Jones, "I think you are too hot. I can hear a joke as well as any body; but I'll tell you what this is carrying the joke too far by a great sight. Here my sheep is almost spoilt now by having one hind leg stuck through 'tother. Now Jones, how could you be so unhuman?"
 "Me? neighbor Thompson," said Jones, "I had no hand in it. Why should you accuse me? The fact was your sheep was in the clover-field again this morning, and I went out to set the dog on her to drive it out; but she was so smart in looking out for number one, that she turned and run like fury, and she jumped over the fence she came down a little one side, and stuck one leg right through 'tother, herself. I hadn't no hand in it, neighbor Thompson. That's a wonderful smart sheep of yours. Why, when she had on three legs, she out-run my dog with four."
 Thompson being unable to obtain any satisfaction, pocketed the joke, and went home and went home. Now Jones had a long-legged, long-necked, ungrateful animal, that was about as good as a pig, and he was meddling with matters that he had no business to. And so it happened, that early next morning, Thompson found Jones' hog in his garden rooting up the vegetables. He caught the hog and with a sharp knife slit his mouth open on both sides clear to his ears. He then turned the grunter out and sent him home very much chagrin-fallen. Jones now in his turn was in a rage. He bound up the animal's head as well as he could, and then started off to give Thompson "a real setting out."
 Thompson saw Jones coming, full of wrath and fury, and he sat down on a log before the door, and quietly took out his jack-knife and went to whittling. Jones came up, breathing hard with indignation.
 "Now, Thompson," said he, "you and I are done. I'll tell you what 'is, if you are going to turn savage, I'll quit. I'll have no more to do with any body that's more cruel as you're brutal than a savage. Now, Thompson, you've ruined that hog of mine. He is now six weeks. He isn't fat enough to eat now, and I never shall be able to fat him any more. I cut his mouth open from ear to ear. I tell you, Thompson, you and I are done."
 "Why neighbor, how unreasonable you are!" said Thompson very gravely; "you are an unreasonable man that ever I knew, to accuse me of such a thing as this. Why, the fact was just this, neighbor Jones. Your hog was walking out early this morning, and came down this way, and as he was going by my barn-yard, he happened to look through the fence and see my poor sheep running about with one leg stuck through 'tother, and upon my word, neighbor Jones, he split his mouth from ear to ear laughing!"

These happy girls who romp on the lawn with rosy cheeks, and ringlelets rich and gay floating to the wind, with stent frames and good constitutions—whose education has been plain but substantial—who have a fair share of accomplishments and a knowledge of the world—make happier and more cheerful women than formal, learned, classic pundits and pedants.
 Spirits of harshness is said to be a curse ready for the bite of a mad dog.

[illegible]

gave
 of
 was
 have
 New
 was
 land
 of
 surprise
 was
 table
 on
 that
 go
 or
 are
 ing
 is
 nece
 rial
 the
 On
 very
 of
 in
 gra
 God
 By
 that
 parti
 what
 nial
 and
 this
 thin
 seem
 You
 make
 furni
 not
 con
 noth
 then
 chan
 any
 when
 ited
 to
 Ba
 prove
 cut
 leaf
 as
 must
 and
 soil
 to
 Let
 era
 son
 10
 29
 36
 00
 00
 00
 3
 4
 16
 8
 It
 princ
 phor
 which
 a
 is, a
 consid
 bake
 manu
 ric ac
 horn
 tains
 is con
 wood
 silex
 for a
 of the
 salts
 phur
 But
 nure
 suitat
 soil
 But
 nor
 hit
 with
 will
 then
 til
 from
 any
 rendi
 Tu
 the A
 this
 "T
 rich,
 abou
 and
 Much
 the w
 kinds
 bush
 ed, th
 at the
 Ho
 A
 us the
 able
 It can
 do no
 out.